

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXXX—No. 52.

NEWPORT, R. I., JUNE 9, 1888.

WHOLE NUMBER 6,760.

The Newport Mercury

PUBLISHED BY—

JOHN P. SANBORN.

272 Thames, Cor. Pelham St.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1786, and is now in its one hundred and thirtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, with selected miscellany and valuable facts and household departments—reaching so many households in this and other States, that it is one of the most valuable of business men.

Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special rates given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Sudden Deaths.

Mr. Alanson Peckham, a well-known farmer near Euston's pond, in Middletown, died very suddenly Thursday morning from heart trouble. He took a severe cold last winter and had since suffered more or less from his heart at times being greatly distressed. Last Wednesday morning he went to the barn as usual to milk but soon had to give it up, and a doctor was subsequently called. In the afternoon he felt better and retired, much encouraged, but aroused his wife shortly before 3 o'clock, complaining of distress in breathing. She worked upon him until he became more comfortable and then left the room for a few moments. When she returned he was dead. Mr. Peckham was well-known both in town and on the island and was universally esteemed as an honest, industrious man. He was 56 years of age and leaves a widow, three sons and one daughter. There is one family in Newport who had milk from Mr. Peckham for 27 years.

Mr. Samuel L. Westcott, son of Mrs. Abbie S. Westcott and brother of Mr. Wm. H. and Mr. Edward V. Westcott of this city, died very suddenly at his residence in Providence Tuesday. He was well known in Newport, where he always resided up to about twenty-five years ago when he removed to California; since his return East he has made his home in Providence.

Mr. Oliver H. Coffey, a native of Newport and one of the best known and most successful hotel men in the country, dropped dead in Philadelphia Wednesday from heart disease. Mr. Coffey left Newport some 30 odd years ago and established the Gibson House in Cincinnati, now the leading hotel of the southwest, and retired from business a few years ago with a competency.

The guild of St. George's church is to give a strawberry festival at the new Sunday school room on Rhode Island avenue next Thursday evening, from 4 to 10.30. The proceeds will be used for furnishing the new Sunday school room. An excellent entertainment is assured and with so worthy an object the attendance should be large.

Capt. John H. Robinson, a former Newporter, died in Lawrence, Mass., a few days ago of softening of the brain. He enlisted from here in the 1st R. I. Regiment, and afterwards was a captain in the 5th R. I. At the close of the war he served for a time in the regular army. He moved from here to Lawrence several years ago.

Hon. R. S. Franklin, of this city, received a telegram from Harvard college Thursday that his son Robert, who is a student of the college, had fallen down stairs while suffering from a temporary faintness. Before the father could leave to go to his son, news came that the boy was convalescent.

Col. Bull, of Middletown, one of the delegates to the Chicago convention will start for the West on Thursday next. Col. Landers, the alternate from this county, has decided not to go. The delegation expects to be gone ten days or more.

Capt. R. H. Blake, the popular polo manager, is in town arranging for the opening of the Westchester Club grounds. He predicts a brilliant polo season, with all the old polo players to the fore.

A painter employed on Mr. T. A. Flammery's cottage on Bellevue avenue and Spring street, fell from a staging yesterday and was taken to the hospital in an ambulance.

The ordination of Rev. O. Ernest Magill, son of Rev. Geo. J. Magill, of the parish, will be celebrated at Trinity church on Monday by Rt. Rev. Bishop Clark.

Mr. George L. Barker has just completed a two-story cottage, 22x28 feet, with 12x13 feet, in Jamestown, for Mr. Robert E. Sherman.

Friends' Meeting.

The yearly meeting of the New England society of Friends opened at the Friends' meeting house on Farewell street yesterday, the preliminary meeting on Thursday morning and evening. The sessions thus far have been largely attended and it is believed that the services tomorrow, June Meeting Sunday, will be participated in by over one thousand visiting Friends. The buildings have been thoroughly renovated for the meeting and the extensive grounds and walks beautiful, drawing forth many pleasant comments from the visitors.

The delegates from the several quarterly meetings to the meeting on Ministers and oversight were as follows: Rhode Island—William Jacob, William H. Perry, Electa Jane Collins, Esther Chace, Obadiah Chace, Phoebe S. Aydelotte, Ellen K. Duffum, Benjamin F. Knowles, Annie Manchester, Phoebe R. Gifford, Robert P. Gifford.

Salem—William O. Newell, Owen Dams, Omer T. Menden, Charles H. Thompson, Lydia C. Neal, Susan L. Menden, Susan H. Menden.

Sandwich—Stephen R. Wing, George Howard, Jr., Rachel S. Howard, Edward G. Dillingham, David Kelley, Elizabeth C. Wing, Anna G. Wood, Elizabeth A. Taylor, Susan S. Tripp, Josiah Holmes, Jr.

Falmouth—Nathan Douglas, Silas H. Corland, Hamilton T. Jones, Augustus F. Cox, Myra E. Frye, S. Jane Cox, Lydia A. Corland, Lucy R. Goddard, John J. Frye.

Smithfield—Richard Battey, William Aldrich, Jesse M. Johnson, Abigail Wheeler, Susan Ann Gifford, Mary A. Battey, Susan E. Wheeler, Saloma O. Wheeler.

Vassalboro—Ell Jones, Alfred H. Jones, William A. Jones, Elizabeth Roberts, Elizabeth K. Jones, Mary R. Jones.

Dover—Daniel Menden, Anna C. Tuttle, Mary H. Morrill, Eliza W. Purinton Fairchild, Charles M. Jones, Isaac Winslow, Hannah J. Bailey, Joseph E. Briggs, Sarah S. Hawkes.

The different yearly meetings were represented as follows: New York—James M. Howard, S. Adelbert Wood, Hannah H. Lyket, Baltimore—Thos. and H. Thomas, Mary D. Thos.; North Carolina—David B. Sampson, Ellison R. Purdy, Ohio—Rufus P. King; Indiana—John Gray; Iowa—Eli Sharples; Kansas—Zacharias H. Powell, Jesse W. Wilmore.

The representative delegates from the Rhode Island quarterly meeting are as follows: Men—Samuel R. Badington, Anthony M. Kimber, Charles A. Chace, William H. Beale, William H. Perry, Augustine Jones, Charles W. Beale, Obadiah Chace, George Mason Chace, Simon W. Luther, Samuel Austin, Benjamin F. Knowles, Thos. Harkness, Robert P. Gifford, William Jacob. Women—Phoebe R. Gifford, Ellen K. Duffum, Sarah J. Hanson, Rachel Anthony, Sarah P. Tobey, Lydia Menden, Elizabeth S. Newton, Electa J. Collins, Rachel P. Chace, Mary E. Konyon, Elizabeth N. Perry.

At the Friends' meeting house, on Thursday evening, Jesse W. Wilmore, from Kansas, preached a powerful sermon; text: "Wilt thou be made whole."

The Trained Seals.

Prof. Woodward and his famous troupe of performing seals, which have given such delightful entertainments at Music Hall for the past two weeks, will remain with us one week longer. The performances by these seals are truly wonderful and if any of the people of Newport have not yet seen them they should be ready to avail themselves of the opportunity offered by this extended stay. These seals seem to have almost human intelligence and will obey the orders from the professor as readily as a company of trained soldiers will obey the order of their commander.

Dr. James H. Taylor, of this city represented the R. I. Pharmaceutical Society, at the meeting of the Massachusetts society in Boston, on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Wednesday evening they enjoyed a fine banquet at the Hotel Brunswick, and Thursday they spent the day at Nahant.

A. C. Landers, at 107 Thames street, is the headquarters for all kinds of outdoor games and sports. He has the largest and best selected stock in the State, and in his newly enlarged store he has ample room to keep everything that can be desired in the line of summer goods. Call and see his goods.

All Saints Chapel on Beach and Cottage streets will be opened for worship for the season to-morrow, with services at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. The choir will include Mrs. Littlefield, soprano; Mrs. Cowie, contralto; Mr. William Cottrell, tenor; and Mr. Herbert C. Tilley, bass.

Dr. T. W. Wood has again assumed the duties of clerk of the supreme and Common Pleas courts, after a year's vacation, with his son, Mr. H. B. Wood, as assistant, and both gentlemen are in receipt of congratulations from the best people of the community.

Charles E. Lawton Post, No. 5, G. A. R. contains 84 members who served in Rhode Island regiments in the rebellion, 49 who served in the Navy. The others are scattered through the various regiments of New England and the Middle States.

CITY COUNCIL.

Monthly Meeting Tuesday—The Present System of Street Lighting Contracted for—A Committee of Investigation of the Management of the City Asylum Appointed.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council for June was held Tuesday evening, His Honor, Mayor Powell, presiding in the Board of Aldermen and President Read in the Common Council. The report of the Finance committee was read and received and on its recommendation the following bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations:

Watch and Police	\$ 272 35
City Asylum	507 31
Finance and Vagrants	178 31
Public Schools	6,056 11
Fire Department	849 43
Streets and Highways	7,782 31
Sewers	103 48
Drainage Sewer Outlet	909 80
Watering Streets	224 86
Public Buildings	16,641 48
Books, Stationery and Printing	487 74
Salt	19 25
Water Supply	2,575 00
Burial Grounds	452 85
Removal of House Offal	360 67
Dog Fund	34 00
Freelibrary Fund	3 28
Removal of House Offal	4 50
Jewish Synagogue	1 50
War Fund	1 50
Incidentals	402 48
Board of Health	275 35
Total	\$45,004 98

On recommendation of the committee on Streets and Highways the Street Commissioner, under the direction of the committee, was instructed to repair and macadamize McVernon street at a cost not to exceed \$1450; grade, curb and macadamize Gould street and a portion of Tilley avenue at a cost not to exceed \$2430, and grade and macadamize Berkeley avenue at a cost not to exceed \$3700, and \$1080 was appropriated for needed repairs to the submerged sewer outlet pipe. Alderman Hamilton thought it rather strange, if the pipe was properly laid, that repairs should be needed at this early day, and that if it was not properly laid the contractor and not the city should be responsible. Alderman Newton said that he knew nothing about the matter beyond the fact that the pipe was cracked and needed repairs. He said that Councilman Waters had laid the pipe and he had no doubt that he (Waters) would willingly come before the board and explain the matter. But Mr. Hamilton did not request this and the resolution passed, Mr. Hamilton alone voting no.

The report of the committee on Ordinances was read and received and on its recommendation an ordinance regulating the prices of carrying baggage and other luggage was passed.

The resolution on street lighting was called from the table by Alderman Newton, referred back to the committee on Street Lights and a recess granted for its immediate consideration. The committee retired and having summoned the several representatives of the different lighting companies before them, finally reported recommending that contracts for eighteen months be renewed with the Thompson Boston Electric Light Company, the Newport Gas Light Company and the Globe Naphtha Company to furnish the same lights as at present at a uniform reduction of ten per cent, and the resolution was passed.

Resolutions were passed making an additional appropriation of \$50 for Memorial Day expenses incurred by C. E. Lawton Post, G. A. R.; requesting the Public School committee to make such arrangements at the commencement of the school year that on and after January, 1889, the salaries and duties of teachers shall conform to current municipal year for which annual appropriations are made, and appointing Alderman Newton and McAdam and Councilmen Scott, Boyle and Barker a committee to inquire into the matter of kitchen labor at the City Asylum and see if amounts over paid can be recovered from the keeper.

Communications were read from the Newport Casino and from J. G. Weaver & Son, asking for renewal of their respective leases of certain portions of the Freebody land, and announced that they had selected Thomas Galvin and A. S. Sherman respectively as appraisers. The communications were received and L. L. Simmons was appointed appraiser on the part of the Council.

The report of Street Commissioner Lawton, giving the following expenditures for May, was read and received: Streets, \$7782.84; Special Appropriation, \$10,876.11; Sewers, \$103.48.

Alderman Hamilton introduced a resolution appropriating \$300 for the celebration of Independence Day, and moved its passage. Alderman Newton objected, saying that unless a couple of thousand dollars could be appropriated he was opposed to appropriating over \$300; that of the \$2000 which the Council was allowed to give to celebrations, \$300 had been appropriated for Memorial Day and \$600 for the entertainment of the American Institute of Instruction in July, and that he thought \$500 or \$600 could be more judiciously appropriated for the proposed autumnal manoeuvres than for the entertainment of the gnomes on July 4. He therefore moved to amend by making the amount \$300 instead of \$800. A vote upon the amendment stood 3 and 3 and was lost, the Mayor declining to vote. The original motion was then voted upon with

the same result, and therefore nothing was appropriated for the Fourth.

The petition of Simeon Davis and Peter Pierber, for remission of certain taxes, and of J. S. Bronson, for a lower assessment of property, were referred to the Assessors of Taxes.

The petition of W. P. Sheffield and others, for street crossings from the Mill to Town street; Thomas M. Freeborn and others, for relief from water backing into cellars; of W. S. Cranston and others, for a pipe sewer in Howard street, and of Edward and Margaret Parish, for \$10,000 damages for injuries sustained by Margaret Parish by encumbered snow on Walnut street in January last; were received and referred to the committee on Streets and Highways.

The petitions of Brown & Howard, G. B. Reynolds & Co., and W. J. Swinburne, to have their respective docks, at the mouth of the city sewers, dredged, were referred to the same committee with power.

Petitions from H. B. Phelps and others, for one light on School court; from A. J. Ward and others, a gas light on Clark street; from the Edison Illuminating Company, to light the City Hall building, and from James T. Hammond and others, for one gas light on Brinley street, between Fillmore and Kay streets, were received and referred to the Street Light committee.

In joint convention ex-Deputy Sheriff W. L. Tilley was elected a constable under the State law.

In the Board of Aldermen numerous fire works, eating-house and other licenses were granted.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. P. Baker has rented to Warren L. Hunt for the season, Henry B. Hazant's cottage on Church street.

Seth B. Stitt, of Philadelphia, has rented his cottage on Bellevue avenue and Pelham street to Smith Cliff for the season.

A. P. Baker has rented store No. 158 Bellevue avenue to M. A. Smith & Co., for the season.

Nathaniel Thayer, of Boston, has rented his cottage on Bellevue avenue to James Harriman, of New York, for the summer.

Clarence A. Hammett has sold for J. Warren Andrews his estate to Catherine Jones, wife of Joseph T. Jones, bounded as follows: northerly fifty feet on Everett street; easterly on land late of Mary J. Peckham et al. one hundred and twenty-five feet; southerly partly on land of Geo. W. Wilmarth, Wm. A. Barker and Lydia M. Barker fifty feet; westerly on other land late of Mary J. Peckham et al. 153 feet, containing 6214 square feet of land, for one dollar and other considerations.

A. Prescott Barker has rented, for the heirs of D. T. Swinburne and Alfred Smith, the estate on the Harbor, known as "Hay Side," to Joseph W. Paul, for the season.

A New Society.

The French and French-Canadian residents of Newport, of which there are quite a large number, have organized a society to be known as La Fraternelle, and elected the following officers: President—Pierre Knowe. Vice President—Charles La Beuf. Secretary—Professor A. Bouteau. Assistant Secretary—A. Leclerc. Treasurer—J. Bouteau. Executive Committee—Meneleux Duffany and Hunt.

Monsieur Pierre Knowe, Charles La Beuf and A. Leclerc were chosen delegates to the French convention to be held at Nashville, N. H., June 26.

A large barn on Duke street, owned by Councilman Harwood E. Read and occupied by Messrs. Savage & Tibbotts, was destroyed by fire Wednesday night, together with about two tons of hay, a quantity of grain and four sleighs, harnesses, etc. The fire was not discovered until the flames broke through the roof, but it having started in the second story and the discoverers being prompt of action, the horses and carriages were saved from the lower floor. The building was insured for \$500 and the contents \$1000. The cause of the fire is unknown. Mr. Savage having left everything all right at 7 o'clock.

Prof. J. W. Andrews of this city will sail for Europe on Saturday, June 23, for an absence of three months. He will take his family next week to his parents' home in Lynn, Mass., where they will remain until his return. He has sold his residence on Everett street and after his return from Europe will make his home at Cambridge where he is employed as organist of the Pilgrim church, but will open a studio here and continue his music classes, coming to Newport every Monday.

On Wednesday next Col. F. G. Harris will issue the first number of a new daily morning paper, to be called the Newport Daily Observer. This paper is to be published by the Colonel throughout the year, and he will endeavor to make it a live, newsy sheet. The paper will be printed from entirely new material and new press. His office will be at No. 6 Market square. We bespeak for the new enterprise abundant success.

Lieutenant J. D. J. Kelly, U. S. N., has taken a cottage at Tiverton for the season.

THE SEASON.

Summer Residents Already Arrived—Pleasant Prospects for a Good Season.

The warm, pleasant weather of the past few days has brightened things up wonderfully in Newport and the large influx of summer people gives every promise of a gay and prosperous season. The number of rentals may not be as large as last year's, which was the largest in the city's history, but it will show a good average for the past half dozen years, and the demand for cottages has not yet ceased.

The interest in the coming lawn tennis tournament is greatly increased by the fact that the invincible Sears is to be out of the way, and polo is to be renewed with all the old-time enthusiasm which made this the popular sport with the most fashionable society in the world. Following is a list of those summer residents who have already arrived and taken possession of their cottages for the season, and it will certainly compare favorably with the first week in June of any previous year:

Anchutelos, John W., New York, "Buccatune" (Russell's), Narragansett avenue.

Appleton, William W., New York (Whitehouse's), Rhode Island avenue.

Andrews, F. W., Boston, "Sunset Lawn," Maple avenue.

Almon, A. B., Salem, Red Cross ave.

Anchutelos, Henry B., New York, 103 Washington street.

Bigelow, Mrs. John W., "Edna Villa" (Swanwick's), Washington street.

Barnes, Daniel F., New York (Travers's), Narragansett and Ochre Point ave.

Bacon, Dr. Gorham, New York (Vardoloy's), Rhode Island avenue.

Barret, Mrs. Alexander, New York, Catherine street.

Baldwin, C. C., New York, Bellevue and Narragansett avenues.

Barnstow, Capt. D. H., Boston, Indian avenue.

Ball, Hon. Isaac, Jr., New York, Bellevue avenue and Perry street.

Boynell, Jesse V., Providence (Bellevue), 67 Perry avenue.

Brewer, Mrs. Garthier, Boston, "Finistere," Bellevue avenue.

Brown, Mrs. Mary L., Boston, Bellevue avenue.

Barker, F. A., Pawtucket, Paradise avenue.

Barnes, F. W., New York, Washington street.

Barnes, Daniel F., New York (Travers's), Narragansett and Ochre Point ave.

Bacon, Dr. Gorham, New York (Vardoloy's), Rhode Island avenue.

Barret, Mrs. Alexander, New York, Catherine street.

Baldwin, C. C., New York, Bellevue and Narragansett avenues.

Barnstow, Capt. D. H., Boston, Indian avenue.

Ball, Hon. Isaac, Jr., New York, Bellevue avenue and Perry street.

Boynell, Jesse V., Providence (Bellevue), 67 Perry avenue.

Brewer, Mrs. Garthier, Boston, "Finistere," Bellevue avenue.

Brown, Mrs. Mary L., Boston, Bellevue avenue.

Barker, F. A., Pawtucket, Paradise avenue.

Barnes, F. W., New York, Washington street.

Barnes, Daniel F., New York (Travers's), Narragansett and Ochre Point ave.

Bacon, Dr. Gorham, New York (Vardoloy's), Rhode Island avenue.

Barret, Mrs. Alexander, New York, Catherine street.

CITY DIKEYS.

Settings of Newport and Newporters.

Mrs. Simon Newton, of Washington, is visiting Newport friends.

The public schools reopened on Monday for a term of four weeks.

There are a large number of cases of mumps in the city.

Mr. Stockford E. Tilley, of Bristol, is at Barker's, Broadway.

Mr. John Spooner of this city has gone to Maine, on a vacation.

Redfern will open his Bellevue avenue store on Monday.

Rev. Mr. Schermerhorn, a former pastor of Channing Memorial church, is in town.

Mrs. P. A. Stockton of Boston is at the Townsend cottage on Kay and Brinley streets.

Michael F. Murphy, contractor and builder, is prepared to do all kinds of mason work at short notice.

Rev. Dr. Stockbridge, of Providence, will occupy the pulpit of the Central Baptist church to-morrow.

Mr. C. M. Cole and family are visiting Mrs. Cole's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brown, in Norwich, Conn.

Mrs. General H. B. Potter, at present in Groton, Mass., has taken a cottage at Bar Harbor for the season.

Rev. Sumner W. Stevens, pastor of the Second Baptist church, has applied for four candidates at the "Blue Rocks" on Sunday last.

The engagement of Rev. Sumner W. Stevens, pastor of the Second Baptist church, and Miss Lizzie, daughter of Mr. Achilles Stevens, is announced.

Services at the Union Congregational church during the month of June will be held at 3 and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 11.30 A. M.

Mr. Abram A. Thayer is confined to his home on Broadway by a painful illness arising from ulcers in the stomach.

John S. Langley on Franklin street, furnishing undertaker and dealer in furniture, is prepared to do all business in his line in a manner to satisfy his customers.

Mr. Peter Farber was thrown from his wagon at the foot of Holland street yesterday noon and quite severely injured. He was taken to his home in a carriage.

The Common Council chamber in the City Hall has been provided with a new carpet, and the desks, chairs and other furniture have been provided with fresh coats of varnish.

At the regular meeting of the School Board, Monday night, the teachers for the ensuing school year are to be elected, and the subject of training and Kindergarten schools will be considered.

The members of Emmanuel church Sunday school have begun arrangements for holding a grand out-door fair during the first week in August for the benefit of the new Sunday school building.

Mr. H. Audley Clarke and family have closed their residence on Mill street and gone to their cottage near Beaver Tail, Jamestown, for the summer.

Right Rev. Thos. M. Clark, D. D., bishop of the diocese, will occupy the pulpit at Trinity church tomorrow, and administer the rite of confirmation to several candidates.

The Old Colony Company are running a drawing room car on the train that leaves Newport at 10.20 and Boston at 3.40. This will be a great convenience for Newport travel.

At Williamson's 256 & 258 Thames street, can be found all kinds of fruit, vegetables, fish and everything commonly kept in a first class fruit store or fish market.

Mr. David Stevens, of the People's Library, whose serious illness was mentioned in these columns last week, is slowly improving and his many friends are now hopeful of an early recovery.

At the First Baptist church (Children's Day) will be observed by a sermon from the pastor, Rev. E. P. Tulker, to the children at 10.45 A. M. Young people's prayer meeting at 7 P. M., subject "Repentance." Children's concert at 7.30 P. M.

Tomorrow is to be observed as Children's Day at the Second Baptist church. The afternoon service will be participated in by the Sunday School and the service of the pastor will be addressed to the children. All are welcome.

Deaths in Newport week ending with Thursday, June 7, 1888.

Poetry.

Ode to Sleep.

BY ANNE WHITTIER TOWNSEND.

Thou sweetest restorator, gentle sleep,
That lull'st me in thy quiet way,
While angels round my pillow keep,
And care and sorrow lie away.

I praise thee for thy gentle way,
That smooth'st the rugged surface o'er,
Like baby's breast from mother's lay,
That soothes the infant's restless woe.

Thou bring'st to me no reproach,
To still the fire of my vain life,
And with thy calm and peaceful touch,
Cheerest and giv'st length of days.

Thou dost dispel all care and fear,
Sweethen'st the dullest of our days,
Taking away all pain and dread.

Oh come again, serenely bright,
Tend me the hour of my night,
And at thy foot, I'll sorrow lay.

The wan face like a pale evening dew,
We sweetly rest till morning light,
And free from care our souls renew,
When we awake like angels bright.

Sweet Morphine, thou queen of sleep,
That lull'st the weary from their woe,
To joys of love thyself away,
And heavenly bliss, unclouded day.

Oh come again with sweetest song,
And weave for me a merry lay,
That lull'st the weary from their woe,
Reminds from care and sorrow's way.

Fold thy still arms around my heart,
Not let the sorrow there renew;
For mine has been a bitter part,
The morning breaks, sweet sleep, adieu.

Lines on a Beautiful Lady.

BY H. H.

She, too, had beauty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

Her share on earth to love
She still had plenty plenty
When she was one and twenty;
And none ever started
In life so early hearted.

At all,
Her lovers, too, were many,
And often all not true;
There was but one who gave
His love to her true heart.

"A home voice," Uncle Tom called it, and it seemed so good to have her with him again—his little wife Katie, he always called her. But, of course, Clara, was to be his heiress; she was an orphan, and had been in his care so long. The evening seemed all too short for Uncle Tom.

The next morning was dark and rainy, and as Kate entered the library she noticed how dingy it looked. The paper had been on for many years, the ceiling smoky, the furniture stained and worn; the fire did not make it look more cheerful, only doing duty for warmth.

"Good morning, Uncle Tom," said Kate. "What a poor old room!"

"A what?" said Uncle Tom, yawning. "A poor old room?" Kate answered, "Let me do it up, so that you can have a pleasant memory of me after I have gone."

"I shall have enough of you before you go, Miss Impudence. What are you remarking about my room?"

"Nothing but the truth. The paper is soiled, the ceiling smoky, the furniture stained and worn. Now, let me remodel it, will you?"

"For once, look at the earnest face for a moment."

"Not nice enough for a visit?"

"Yes, indeed, Uncle Tom! My visit will be over by the time I get the room arranged, but I should like to know you will have a nice, cheerful library the coming winter."

"Commence, then, at once, if you are so anxious for me to be comfortable, but you need not do the work yourself, and substantially. Keep an accurate account of all expenditures."

"I will," answered Kate. "And if I please you in this, may I reformat your own room, and make it look bright and cheerful?"

"Well, see," he answered, as he left the library; saying to himself, "There is something in that girl. I do not quite understand."

By noon Kate had the old paper off the walls, with the help of one of the servants, and then went to the town for painters, paper, carpet, and all the things she needed.

Her uncle told her to please herself. She only stipulated for him not to enter the room until all was completed.

How Kate did work and plan! And when all was finished, a bright fire was lit in the fireplace, with its shining brass andirons. A library lamp shed its soft rays over the long table. Uncle Tom's own bookcase—so polished, you could never have guessed it to be the same—stood in its usual place. A writing-desk stood near, filled with all the necessary articles, and in the corner corner was placed an easy-chair.

A dressing gown was thrown across the back, and a pair of slippers on a soft rug in front.

Katie was prettily dressed "for the opening," she said, as she came into the dining-room.

"Let's open sesame to-night, Uncle Tom. No lingering at the tea-table."

Katie led the way, taking her uncle's arm, and placed him in the easy-chair. "My!" he exclaimed. "This is princely! Where am I? You must belong to the fairy land, Katie."

"Only the fury of money, Uncle Tom."

"Money?" exclaimed Clara. "We shall all be in the poorhouse if things go on at this rate."

"We ought to," said Uncle Tom, "if we can't sit up one room. Get your bonnet, little girl, and play your liveliest music."

"I thought," said Katie, "you might like to see the cost of my reforming."

"I don't care for cost," he answered. "I shall give you two hundred pounds in the morning, and you can pay all the bills, and keep on rearranging, Katie."

"You are crazy, Uncle Thomas! Whist! Clara. 'That girl will bring us to want—to absolute poverty.'"

"She will bring me some comfort—what you never did; so please keep quiet."

Clara saw for a moment her fortune wavering, and held her peace.

The next morning, Uncle Tom was up before Katie, seated in his easy-chair, with a bright fire, feeling like a king he told her, as she entered with her pleasant greeting.

"I want you to keep on cleaning up, Katie, until the house is what it ought to have been years ago."

Clara was constantly finding fault with the spending of so much money.

"The beautiful home will be yours, Clara," said Katie. "You know you are Uncle Tom's heiress. Why should you care?"

"I shall sell the whole place at once when it is mine, and live in town; and this spending so much money does not suit me."

"Wait until you get The Heights," said Uncle Tom, coming in at that moment.

Clara apologized, and said that Katie was taking away the home look.

"It is more comfortable," said her uncle. "You let Katie alone. I will take all the risks. Keep on my little 'It is better.'"

"Foreign letters, Katie," said Uncle Tom, as he came into the library one morning, "from the son of my old friend, Colonel Shepley. I was in the East India trade with him for years, and finally sold out to him when I bought The Heights. Do you remember the lad? He was here on a visit at the same time with yourself and mother when you were a little thing."

"Ralph Shepley?" exclaimed Kate. "I think I do. We did not harmonize," she said laughing. He was a young fellow, and she said she was only trying to see if she could swim. I was but a little thing then, but I remember calling him a murderer for drowning my pretty Bessie. How I cried whenever I thought of the drowning. He bought me some candy, but I would not take it, and refused to be comforted."

"His father died some years ago," said her uncle, "and Ralph has settled up the business and is coming home to live. He will be in London next week. I shall write to him to come to The Heights at once, for I have a friend and regard for the son of my old friend, and want to see what kind of a man he has made. Then perhaps he and Clara might strike a bargain; and if I liked him it would be pleasant to keep him near me. Can you get the house fitted up, Katie? Don't spare the money, and don't work too hard."

"He is always planning for Clara and thinking of her happiness; no matter what she might say. But I will go on, and his home shall be as well as my friend no matter how high his standing. I do wonder if Ralph remembers that doll! He was really sorry, and we parted very good friends, he promising to bring me something splendid from that eastern land. Has he forgotten it?"

"And all day the words were in her heart. In the evening Katie played and sang her very best songs, and when Uncle Tom had her good-night he laid his hand on her gray temple, saying she was the dearest little Katie in the world, and he had written her mother that very day for a prolongation of her visit. Ralph Shepley had been in London one week when Uncle Tom's kindly invitation came. He answered by telegram: 'Will come Tuesday evening train.'"

Uncle Tom was at the station in time, with open arms and cordial welcome.

"Ralph, it is possible that this is the dearest boy who went from this is-

ten years ago?"

"Just the same, Uncle Tom, if you will still let me call you so, though a little older. But the years have passed lightly with you. How is the dear old place? I long to behold it again. I have never forgotten the happiness I enjoyed there."

Ralph leaned from the carriage to get the first view, and soon the well-remembered mansion was in sight, brilliantly lighted for the reception of its guest.

Ralph had never seen Clara, and tonight, in a wonderful attire that set off her blonde beauty, she looked very handsome.

Katie came forward, extending her hand in cordial welcome.

"I cannot realize," said Ralph, "that this is the little girl who was once so unloving. Surely, you do not think I am a murderer now?"

"I have not forgotten poor Bessie's fate, but I think I forgive you when you went away so long ago," said Katie, laughing.

How bright and pleasant were all the surroundings, and how Uncle Tom did enjoy his first view, she remarked.

Katie saw little of Ralph the next day, for Uncle Tom kept him pretty close.

Clara was invited to play after dinner, and acquainted herself freely.

"You play, Miss Clifford?" said Ralph. "Uncle Tom was quick to answer. Katie plays my music. We will have some this evening, with a song or two. And now, Ralph, I want to take you out behind my grays. The girls must just wait, but there will be time enough for that, and to-day I want you to myself."

"They did not return until tea-time, both feeling refreshed by their ride. In the evening Uncle Tom was reminded of his music.

"Yes, yes, Katie, show Ralph what you can play."

"He will surely think me a queer girl, and not refined," thought Katie, as she went for her banjo.

"Here is your place, Katie," said Uncle Tom. And he drew a low seat beside him.

Ralph Shepley thought he had never seen a face so bright, so beautiful, or listened to a voice so sweet. What a time was the piano when the rattling music of Katie's banjo and voice was in his heart and quickening all his pulses to its sweet melody?

And when he had her good night, and with a warm handshake, he said: "Thank you, Miss Clifford, for your music; the dear home songs have done me good."

Ralph Shepley was a true and noble man, and could detect the real from the false, especially in woman.

He knew that Clara's sweetness and homage to Uncle Tom were assumed, and for a purpose. This he discovered in a few days' intercourse. His heart was drawn towards Katie, who might be a little impulsive, yet she was frank, warm-hearted and true.

To please Uncle Tom he must be attentive to Clara, yet the hours passed in her society were endured, not enjoyed, as were those in Katie's.

"Katie," said Ralph, one morning, "you know I promised to bring you a peace-offering on my return. Why don't you ask for it?"

"I must have been forgotten long ago, with the drowning of poor Bessie," said Katie.

"No, here it is," at the same time handing her a quaint looking box. "Open it."

"I see no place," she answered, after carefully examining it.

Ralph touched a secret spring. Instantly the outer covering opened, and a box of elegantly carved wood, intermingled with ivory and gold, met her gaze; a sweet perfume filled the room.

Even Uncle Tom who was familiar with these French curiosities, exclaimed at its beauty.

"I am very grateful, Ralph, for this beautiful remembrance, and will prize it as my choicest treasure."

"And a sweet monument to Bessie's memory," laughed Ralph. "And now for the walk you promised me to what you consider a curiosity."

"Yes, it is a curiosity, at least to me, though Uncle Tom doesn't think so."

The days were passing in quick succession. Katie felt she must go home. Every day Ralph was growing dearer and dearer to her heart. She did not intend to be so—did not intend to interfere with Uncle Tom's plans.

Of course he would marry Clara—Clara, who would have Uncle Tom's estate; and why should she think of him longer?

She would go home; she would tell Uncle Tom this very night, and go to-morrow.

"Uncle Tom," said Katie, entering the library, "I must go home to-morrow, for I have been here a long time."

"What?" said her uncle. "Going home? Been quarreling with Ralph?"

"No, indeed," said Katie. "But I ought to go; you do not need me any longer, and I think you can dispense with my services."

"I am not feeling well this evening. No; you will not go and leave me ill?"

"You will be better in the morning," she answered, "but I will not leave you ill."

Uncle Tom was not better in the morning, and a physician was called, who pronounced the symptoms to be of a contagious character.

"Tell the family and servants the truth, Doctor Blake. Get me a nurse, and I will do the best I can."

The doctor did his errand promptly, but the servants, who had been in Capt. Tom's employ for a long time, said they should have died that day.

Clara commenced packing at once, and in less than two hours was away. In the meantime Katie had entered the sick room, and bending tenderly over her uncle, said: "Here is your nurse. Uncle Tom: how do you like her?"

"I see no one Katie: where is she?"

"Just here, beside you."

"Oh, you must not. Katie, you must not."

"I must, and you are to obey my orders. Now take this, and try to sleep, like the good old boy I know you will be."

A look of intense happiness stole over the old man's face, and Katie watched beside him until he slept. She went to the library and found much to her surprise, Ralph Shepley.

"You here, Ralph? Do you know the danger?"

"Only know there is no danger I would not share with you. Katie, my darling! I may tell you how much I love you, though you must have seen and known this long before. We will watch and care for dear Uncle Tom together, and then I may claim you as my own? One little word, Katie?"

"Yes, Ralph, when Uncle Tom is well."

They were faithful watchers, and in a few weeks Uncle Tom was going about the house. His first act was to send word to Clara, saying that her presence was not needed at The Heights. Captain Tom had made a new will, and it is needless to say who was the heir.

A small annuity was left to Miss Clara, and even this was through Katie's influence.

A few weeks later, Clara read the following:—

"MARRIED.—At The Heights, residence of Captain Thomas Marden, Ralph Shepley, Esq., to Miss Katie Clif-

ton. The newly-wedded pair will visit the Continent, and on their return make The Heights their home."

CALIFORNIA HISTORY.

Interesting Facts Related in a Speech by Rear Admiral Almy.

At the meeting of the National Society of California Pioneers at Marshall Hall, on the Potomac river, May 19, Admiral Almy made the following speech which was taken from the National Republican and in which will be found some facts in connection with the manner in which California came into the possession of the United States not generally known:

All the members and members of the National Society of California Pioneers: At the reunion of the California pioneers a year ago it struck me that sufficient notice was not taken of the person and his services who was called in those days the master spirit in the conquest of California—Commodore Robert F. Stockton, of the navy.

The public documents of that period inform us in January, 1846, Col. John B. Weller, of the United States Topographical Engineers, arrived at Monterey, Cal., on an exploring expedition, and he might well be called the first and foremost of the California pioneers. At this time the Mexican Gen. Castro was military commandant of Monterey.

On the 22d of July, 1846, at Monterey, Commodore Stockton, after hoisting the American flag, relinquished, and Commodore Stockton assumed command of the Pacific Squadron, issued his proclamation assuming the command-in-chief, civil and military, of the whole of the country under martial law.

On the 1st of August, Commodore Stockton sailed for Santa Barbara. After leaving a garrison at this place he proceeded to San Pedro, which is about thirty miles distant from Los Angeles, and where he landed 300 sailors and marines. From there he marched with his forces on to Los Angeles, then commanded and occupied by Gen. Castro, with a force twice that of the invaders.

On the 13th of August, Los Angeles capitulated, and Commodore Stockton took possession of the capital of California. In September he formed a civil government and appointed Col. Fremont governor.

General Castro sent a message to Commodore Stockton, "that if he remained upon the town he would find himself surrounded by a force of 1,000 men." "Then," said the Commodore, "tell your general to have the balls ready to roll in the morning at eight o'clock, as I shall be there at that time."

General Kearney, of the U. S. Army, was attacked Dec. 6, 1846, near San Pasqual, and worsted, having 8 killed and 14 wounded. A detachment under Lieut. A. P. Gray, of the Navy, from the U. S. frigate Congress, of 210 men, was immediately sent by Commodore Stockton to the relief of General Kearney. They found him besieged on the hill of San Bernardo, without water, provisions, or horses, and his men worn out with fatigue. Upon the approach of Lieut. Gray, the enemy withdrew and the general and his dragoons were escorted to San Diego.

A few months after, the Mexicans, with a vastly superior force, attacked Los Angeles and recaptured it. Commodore Stockton was at San Francisco at this time, and immediately sent sail for San Diego, a distance of 650 miles. An expedition was immediately planned, consisting of 650 sailors and marines and Gen. Kearney's sixty dismounted dragoons, to recapture Los Angeles. They started about the 1st of January, 1847. The battles of San Gabriel and the Mesa were fought on the 8th and 9th of January, 1847. On the 10th Commodore Stockton entered Los Angeles at the head of his forces and again took possession of it. The same American flag which Maj. Gillespie had been compelled to strike the commodore ordered to be again raised. This decided the fate of California. It broke effectually the spirit of resistance to American authority.

It was at this time that Commodore Stockton was the conqueror of California, and he was spoken of as such in the official documents of the day. The Secretary of War, in his annual report of that period, thus speaks of the events in California:

Commodore Stockton took possession of the whole country as a conquest of the United States, and appointed Col. Fremont governor, under the law of nations, as asserting on a de facto basis, the office which the commodore returned to his squadron.

The Secretary of the Navy, in his annual report, says:

At the commencement of the war with Mexico the United States had no military force in California, and the conquest of that country was from necessity, therefore devolved exclusively upon the navy.

In another official communication he said:

In the Pacific our squadron, with means not fitted for inland operations, acting independently, and in co-operation with a small portion of our gallant army, effected the conquest of California. In supplying the deficiency of its means, and in preparing for and executing an inland campaign with the crews of his ships, Commodore Stockton displayed the highest military resources and the greatest courage. Since his memorable march from San Diego to Los Angeles, a distance of 150 miles, and the 8th and 9th of January, 1847, that country has been tranquil, our possession undisputed, and its inhabitants have hailed the cession of California to the United States with grateful satisfaction.

A printing press was procured, and Commodore Stockton, from his own purse, provided the means for establishing a newspaper, which he gave in charge of the Rev. Walter Colfax, chaplain of the United States frigate Congress.

Some little time after Mr. Colton wrote to the commodore, saying: "To you, sir, California is indebted for her first printing press and for her first school house."

Thus, gentlemen, California pioneers, you have a record of the highly important services performed by an energetic and patriotic naval hero, who contributed so much to the conquest of California.

Gentlemen, California pioneers, I propose that you fill, and that we drink to the memory of Commodore Robert F. Stockton, standing and in silence.

What Am I to Do?

The symptoms of Biliousness are unpleasant but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhea or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this is not effect a cure try Green's Sarsaparilla. It costs but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below.

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. ELLA A. GORR, of Terrace Street, Boston.

To Get

days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. ELLA A. GORR, of Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Barbers' Superstitions.

The barber dropped his razor. The barber was white haired and time honored. He sighed deeply as he picked the razor from the floor. He sighed again as he rubbed it carefully with a cloth; and he pressed his lips together as he said: "Uncle never stuck it gently in a dusty compartment near the top of the shelf before him. When he had stropped another razor he always returned to his work. The half-shaved man in the chair, who had lazily watched the barber, said: "Busted, eh?"

"No, not hurt in any way; fell on the handle," answered the barber, grimly. "It's too bad. I've used that razor off and on for ten years. I never had a razor like this. You could always depend on him for a quick strip, and he got tired less than most other razors. It's like losing an old friend."

"Why, eh—eh, I'm—d—d—d, the razor ain't lost? Thought you said it wasn't hurt."

"It ain't hurt. But then you see I dropped him. Just the same as burying him. Can't use him again, of course. But you won't understand that. You see if a razor drops while you're using it, it's bad luck to ever shave with it again. I've always followed this rule. My father told me that forty years ago. Says he, 'Jim, if your razor ever goes back on you, you must relubricate, boy, or it'll be the worse for you.' The

Bottrell's, 1-44 Thomas St

Hardson & Co.
James Street.
Post Office,



OUR advice to consumers of IVORY SOAP is, buy a dozen cakes at a time, take off the wrappers, and stand each cake on end in a dry place; for, unlike many other soaps, the IVORY improves by age. Test this and you will find the twelve cakes will last as long as thirteen cakes bought singly. This advice may appear to you as being given against our own interests; on the contrary, our interest and desire is, that the patrons of IVORY SOAP shall find it the most desirable and economical soap they can use. Respectfully,

PROCTER & GAMBLE, Cincinnati, O.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory," they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

ROYAL, No. 1498.

Bay Stallion, 15 1-2 hands high, foaled in 1879. Bred by G. S. Moulton, Vermont, Registered Standard. Owned by WILLIAM H. MAYER, of Slate Hill Farm, near Newport, Rhode Island.

WILL MAKE THE SEASON FROM APRIL 1ST. SERVICE FREE, \$25.00. TERMS CASH AT TIME OF SERVICE.

WALTER B. HARRINGTON

RESTAURANT

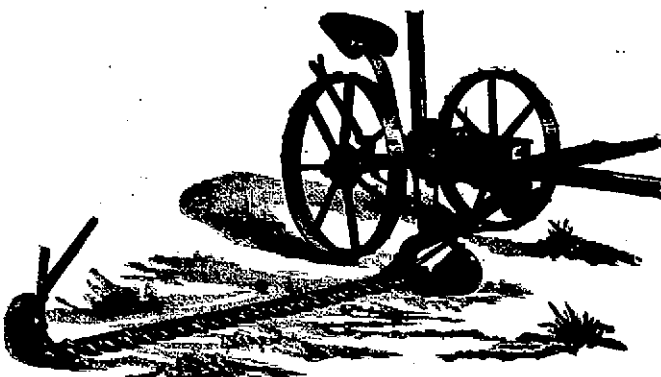
NO. 118 Broad Street.

Opp. Narragansett Hotel,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THE DEERING GIANT MOWER.

Cutting Bar 5 ft. 3 in. and 6 ft. 3 in.



"IMITATION IS THE SINGEREST FLATTERY."

The above is an old and true saying. In the spring of 1887 this famous mower was introduced into New England. It met with such marked success, about every kind of mower that is made now has a mow of the qualities of the Deering Mower. Invitations to test this machine at 102 & 104 Broadway, A. A. BARKER.

SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET.

HATS AND BONNETS

in straw, chip, leghorn and fancy braids, every shape in all colors. Sea shore and sun shade hats, immense variety of elegantly trimmed hats and bonnets for ladies, misses and children. Children's lace, mill and pique caps. Ladies' dress caps, "widows" caps and Shaker hoods, mourning hats and bonnets on hand and to be made to order at short notice. Just received a fine line of new designs in flowers—wild and wild flowers. Ornaments, laces and veils, tinsel and jet trimmings, and all the novelties of the season to be found at this establishment. We advertise no prices, but claim to sell cheaper than any other house in our line in the city, and as low as any other store out of the city, and our selection being very large we invite inspection as to price and variety. Those desiring to purchase a hat for "Leetion" should not delay until the end of the month, but select now before the rush. All goods marked at lowest possible prices, at

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 Thames Street.

Newport County News

PORTSMOUTH.

To-morrow is June Meeting Sunday.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held in the Town Hall, on Friday evening, last night, to draw jurors to attend the June District Court. William D. C. Main was drawn as grand, and Charles Hicks Dyer as petit jurors.

Berkley Pearce, son of Rev. J. Sturges Pearce, is at his father's on a vacation, from the law school, at Albany.

Four minks were caught on the farm of Horace B. Hicks, but not until they plied their vocation to the poultry yard, killing about twenty chicks, half a dozen hens and a rooster. The bounty offered by the town will partly pay the loss on the poultry.

Mr. Edward A. Coggeshall has just built a new seasonal summer house at "Cressland," for Mr. J. C. Whitridge.

The Christian church is soon to receive a new coat of paint, by Messrs. Manchester & Brown, of Middletown.

TIVERTON.

Mr. Benjamin Almy, of New Bedford, is in town.

Mr. Alanson Chase, of Newfane, Vt., arrived at the parsonage, Wednesday, of last week, to spend the summer with his daughter Mrs. George W. Lawrence.

Mrs. Wapton is having a piazza built on the south side of her house at Stone Bridge.

Mr. Austin Walker is having an addition built between his two stores of 31x38 feet, which will give a frontage of 82 feet.

Scarlet fever has been making and havoc among the little ones at the north end of the town. Mrs. Perry Chase lost her youngest son a few days since. The funeral services were held in the yard attached to the house the following day.

Walter Gray, of Providence, was in town a few days last week, the guest of Capt. Otis Gray and wife.

The body of Mr. Riley, who was lost between the bridges April 28, was recovered last Thursday. Dr. Nichols, the medical examiner, was telephoned, and after a few preliminaries the remains were sent on to the friends of the deceased in Fall River for interment.

Mr. and Mrs. David Manchester, of Bowenville, Mr. and Mrs. Kingman and Arthur Albert were in town over Sunday the guests of Wm. H. Devoll and wife.

It has since been ascertained that the tramp who was loitering around Stone Bridge for three weeks was an escaped convict from the State Farm. It was Mr. Wm. Baldwin, the constable of Tiverton, who made the arrest. He was taken before Judge Baker, and was not handcuffed when he left the town farm. The tramp had over \$4 in his possession on his return to the State Farm.

Lillian C. Barker, of Little Compton, etc., have sold to Isaac H. Lake, of Westport, eight acres of land in Tiverton, for \$100 and other considerations.

LITTLE COMPTON.

A floral concert will be given at the Congregational church Sunday evening June 10th.

Miss Lizzie Clarke who has been spending the winter at Brooklyn, is in town for a few days, the guest of Mr. Isaac Howland.

James S. Peckham has filed a petition in court that the last will and testament of Henry B. Simmons, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of Henry B. Simmons, may be granted to him, he being named as executor.

The steamer Queen City made an excursion trip to Saconnet Point, Memorial day, owing to the unsettled state of the weather, only 33 excursionists availed themselves of the trip.

Bill for repairs on Stone Bridge \$158.30.

JAMESTOWN.

A MAN INJURED AND A HORSE DROWNED.—A pair of horses and a cart belonging to Alvin H. Peckham backed off the Dumping wharf Monday, and one horse was drowned. A driver, a Portuguese named Manuel, in the employ of Mr. Peckham, went to the bottom with the horse, but came to the surface unable to help himself. He was rescued by George Carr. Manuel is seriously injured and has been taken to the Newport Hospital.

Lieutenant Stanton Schriver, U. S. Navy, and family, have arrived at Mrs. A. Crawford Greene's north cottage on Greene lane. Mrs. Greene is occupying her other cottage.

Frederick Greene and family of Newport, are at their cottage.

Lieutenant Charles Belknap, U. S. Navy, and family, are at Champlin's.

Mrs. Selfridge has gone from Champlin's to her cottage for the season.

C. W. Anthony, of Fall River, was here Monday and secured the contract for dredging the channel where the west ferry slip is being constructed.

The patrons of the Gardner House will be glad to learn that William A. Arrington is again the office clerk of that hotel.

Some Old Anecdotes Which Were Current in Newport More Than A Generation Ago.

Judge Wilbur, of Rhode Island's Supreme Court, made a formal call upon Judge Story, and introduced himself in his usual manner. "I, Isaac Wilbur, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, pay my deep respects to Judge Story of the Circuit Court of the United States." After he, Wilbur, had related in his verbose manner, the way in which he had been brought up, "Judge Story complimented him upon his attaining the high dignity of Chief Justice. "Do assured, sir," said Wilbur, "that my elevation to that important and highly responsible situation, was owing not to the vain aspirations of an ambitious mind, but to the concurrent flux of human circumstances."

During the trial of title to some shore land at the north end of the island, a view of the premises by the jury was necessary. The carriages were ready, the morning the jury were to go but as rain threatened they expressed their unwillingness to the court. After consulting with his associates, Judge Wilbur arose, and said "The Court are of opinion that it will not rain." The jury went, scoundrel legend, but were wetted to the skin from a heavy rain which continued all day. When they returned to court and were asked for their report, Russell Coggeshall arose and said,—"Hem—hem—your honor, we think the court had better reverse that decision about rain!"

At another time when Judge Wilbur had presided over a case which had been fought with great skill by the lawyers on both sides, the judge delivered

the following impressive but brief charge to the jury:

"It is impossible for one individual to communicate to another individual an idea of which he is not possessed thereof himself."

Uncle Dick H.—complained to Mr. Pearce that a certain person who had sued him had afterwards abused him. "Never mind him," said Pearce, "he is a man sui generis." "I know," said Uncle Dick, "he did sue I, but I never heard nobody before say he was generous."

Parson Sayer, when rector of Trinity church, Newport, had a member named Ferguson, a tobaccoist, who lived on Spring street north of Pellam, and who died in 1810. Not seeing him at church one Sunday the following conversation occurred when the parson met Ferguson:

Parson—"I did not see you at church last Sunday, Mr. Ferguson?"

Mr. Ferguson—"In truth ye, did na, Rev. sir, and to tell the whole truth I was too d—d drunk to go!"

George Turner said, upon seeing two cross-eyed persons conversing together at town meeting—"Those persons must be very angry!" "Why so?" asked a bystander. "Because," said Turner, "they look very cross at each other."

Some one reported to Capt. Calhoun that Frederick Burt had fever and ague. Calhoun replied, "He may have fever, but as to the ague I don't believe a word of it, for he is too d—d lazy to shake."

REPUBLICANS VS. FEDERALIST. (A Campaign Song in Rhode Island.) WRITTEN BY GUY CHARLES COLLINS. Hurrah for Governor Knight, With his thirty acre lot! A Republican's son In a place or a cot; And he shall be our governor On next Election day! And the Fetter may go whistling We will not be his clay!

Mr. Elisha R. Potter, the candidate of the Federalists referred to in the song, was a distinguished and able man. He was of great size, and his complexion was very dark. He came to Newport to a friend's house at dusk. The little negro boy who answered his knock was frightened upon opening the door, and rushed back to his mistress saying, "O, Mrs. B.—the Devil's outside!"

New Advertisements.

JOHN S. LANGLEY.

DEALER IN

FURNITURE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, ALSO

Furnishing Undertaker.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &c.,

FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

16 Franklin St., Newport, R.I.

Residence: No. 1 School St.

MUSIC HALL,

3d AND LAST

Week commencing MONDAY, JUNE 11.

New Features and Brilliant Success of

Prof. Woodward's Famous Troupe of

PERFORMING SEALS!

Who have given 35 performances in New York, and 208 in Horticultural Hall, Boston. The most wonderful and sensational entertainment of the century.

Two Performances Daily at 2.30 and 8.30.

Admission 10c.

Reserved seats, giving full view of the water vat, 10c. to 25c. extra.

TO HAVE

YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS

Taken to please you,

—TRY—

Holloway

Cor. Thames & Marlboro' Streets.

REMEMBER!

First Class Work only leaves his studio, and no one goes away dissatisfied.

SIMON KOSCHNY,

Vienna Confectioner,

232 THAMES ST., NEWPORT.

Parties supplied with

Wedding Cake, Ice Cream and Sherbets of all Flavors. Also Wine Jellies, Charlotte Russe, and

New Fancy Ice Creams

—IN—

Maroon a la Nugat,

Maroon Pudding,

Maroon Sauce,

Plum Pudding with Sauce,

Nesselrode Pudding with Sauce,

Maraschino Sauce,

Biscuit Glace,

Neapolitan and Ice Cream

Cakes and all kinds of

Fancy Ices.

Every article sold is made on the premises and warranted absolutely pure.

NOTICE.

NEWPORT & WICKFORD RAILROAD & STEAMBOAT CO.

On and after FRIDAY, June 3, 1888, the steamer KNOX will leave Newport at 11 A. M., carrying the late mail. No other change at present. J. B. GARDINER, Agent.

C. U. COFFIN, Agent.

On and after FRIDAY, June 3, 1888, the steamer KNOX will leave Newport at 11 A. M., carrying the late mail. No other change at present. J. B. GARDINER, Agent.

C. U. COFFIN, Agent.

On and after FRIDAY, June 3, 1888, the steamer KNOX will leave Newport at 11 A. M., carrying the late mail. No other change at present. J. B. GARDINER, Agent.

C. U. COFFIN, Agent.

On and after FRIDAY, June 3, 1888, the steamer KNOX will leave Newport at 11 A. M., carrying the late mail. No other change at present. J. B. GARDINER, Agent.

C. U. COFFIN, Agent.

A. C. Landers' Column.

Out-Door

GAMES

—AND—

SPORTS.

Headquarters

167 Thames St.

Covell's Block.

LAWN TENNIS GOODS.

All the leading Racquets at reduced prices. Nets of all sizes. Poles from \$1.50 per pair up to the finest CAVERN. DISH POLE. Tennis Markers, Tennis Purses, Tennis Forks, Tennis Boundary Plates, Tennis Balls and Hats, Tennis Marking Booklets, Wright & Ditson's Tennis Balls, Ayre's English Ball, Horman's Felt Covered.

ARCHERY,

CRICKET,

BASE BALL

FOOT BALL,

LA CROSSE

materials of every description.

The leader in

Hammocks.

Don't buy before looking over our stock and getting our prices.

PACIFIC Hammock,

Double Hammock with pillows and spreaders.

PERFECTION Hammock, New

Hammock with woven body and patent rings.

Patent HAND TWIST Hammocks, all sizes.

The DIAMOND Loom made Hammocks with spreaders attached, so arranged that it is impossible to displace them.

Three sizes of the MATCHLESS Hammocks.

Plain and Colored MEXICAN Hammocks.

A very strong JAPANESE Hammock for 73c.

Hammock Spreaders, Hammock Pillows, Hammock Hoops.

Battledore and Shuttlecock,

Grace Hoppers,

Indian Clubs,

Dumb Bells,

Game of 21,

Trap Bat and Ball,

Quoits,

Aunt Sally,

Cribbage,

Dominoes,

Dice and Cards,

Chips,

Chess,

Checkers,

Dice Cups.

The largest assortment to select from. A full set of eight balls, eight mallets, &c., &c., for

95 Cents.

Hard wood full set,

\$1.49.

others for

\$2.25,

\$3.75,

\$4.50.

Selected Rock Maple or Apple Wood

Sets, polished cylinder mallets, for

\$5.50.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, BROADWAY.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, BROADWAY.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, BROADWAY.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, BROADWAY.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, BROADWAY.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, BROADWAY.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, BROADWAY.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, BROADWAY.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, BROADWAY.

New Advertisements.

WILLIAM R. SPINGLER,

UPHOLSTERER,

Interior Decorator and Manufacturer of

Fine Furniture,

—AGENT FOR—

Morris & Co., London, Eng.

TEXTILE FABRICS.

Curtains made and put up. Furniture Re-

upholstered. Mattresses made

over. Cabinet making and

repairing.

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF

MADRAS CURTAINS,

Portieres,

Furniture Coverings,

Now to be seen at

15 to 19 Franklin St., Newport, R. I.

Furniture Packed & Shipped.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

CONTRACTOR

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Tiling, Draining and all kinds of

Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

Orders Left at

16 Callender Avenue.

GEO. H. CARR,

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.

172 THAMES STREET.

Wedding and visiting card engraving, color

stamping, etc. Agent for H. H. Carter & Kar-

rick's famous note papers.